Prince. How shall we part with them in setting forth?

Po. Why, we will set forth before or after them, and appoint them a place of meeting, wherein it is at our pleasure to fail, & then will they venture upon the exploit themselves, which they shall have no sooner atchieved, but weele set upon them.

Prin. Yea, but tis like that they will know us by our horses, by our habits & by every other appointment, to be our selves.

Po. Tut, our horses they shall not see, Ile tie them in the wood, our vizards we will change, after we leave them: and sirra, I have cases of buckorum for the nonce, to immask our noted outward garments.

Prince. Yea, but I doubt they will be too hard for us.

Po. Well, for two of them I know to be as true bred cowards as ever turned back: and for the third, if he fight longer then he sees reason, Ile forswear arms. The vertue of this jest will be, the incomprehensible lies that this fat rogue will tell us when we meet at supper, how thirty at least he fought with, what wards, what blows, what extremities he indured, and in the reproof of these lies the jest.

Prin. Well, Ile go with thee, provide us all things necessary, and meet me to morrow night in Eastcheap, there Ile sup: farewell.

Poy. Farewell my Lord. *Exit Poyncs.*

Prin. I know you all, and will a while uphold
The unyok't humour of your idlenesse:
Yet herein will I imitate the sunne.
Who doth permit the base contagious clouds
To smother up his beauty from the world,
That when he please again to be himself;
Being wanted, he may be more wondred at
By breaking through the foul and ugly mists
Of vapours that did seem to strangle him.
If all the yeer were playing holy dayes,
To sport would be as tedious as to work;
But when they seldome come, they wisht for, come,
And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents:
So when this loose behaviour I throw off,
And pay the debt I never promised,

By how much better then my wo
By so much shall I falsifie mens h
And like bright metall on a sulle
My reformation glittering o're my
Shall shew more goo ily, and attr
Then that which hath no foyl to s
Ile so offend, to make offence a ski
Redeeming tim , when men think

Enter the King, Northumberla
Sir Walter Blunt,

King. My blood hath been too
Unapt to stirre at these indignitie
And you have found me; for acco
You tread upon my patience: but
I will from henceforth rather be
Mighty, and to be fear'd, then my
Which hath been smooth as oyl,
And therefore lost that title of resp
Which the proud soul ne're payes

Wor. Our house (my Soveraign
The scourge of greatnesse to be use
And that same greatnesse too, whi
Have hope to make so portly.

King. Worcester, get thee gone,
Danger and disobedience in thine e
O sir, your presence is too bold and
And majesty might never yet endu
The moody frontier of a servants b
You have good leave to leave us:
Your use and counsell, we shall sen
You were about to speak.

Nor. Yea my good Lord.
Those prisoners in your highnesse
Which *Harry Percy* here at *Holms*
Were, as he sayes, not with such s
As he delivered to your Majesty.
Either envy therefore, or misprisio
Is guilty of this fault, and not my

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry IV Part 1* (STC 22287) LONDON, 1639 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (JA 37